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CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

ELGIN C. HURLBERT - - - - - Editor and Proprietor

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The Creed of Democracy.

Extract from President Thomas Jefferson's Inaugural Address, March 4th, 1801, Setting Forth the Essential Principles of the Democratic Party.

"Kindly separated by nature and a wide ocean from the exterminating havoc of one quarter of the globe; too high-minded to endure the degredations of the others; possessing a chosen country, with room enough for our descedants to the hundredth and thousandth generation; entertaining a due sense of our equal right to the use of our own faculties to the acquisitions of our industry, to honor and confidence from our fellow-citizens, resulting not from birth but from our actions, and their sense of them; enlightened by a benign religion, professed, indeed, and practised in various forms, yet all of them inculcating honesty, truth, temperance, gratitude, and the love of man; acknowledging and adoring an orerruling Providence, which, by all its dispensations, proves that it delights in the happiness of man here, and his greater happiness hereafter; with all these blessings, what more is necessary to make us a happy and prosperous people? Still one thing more, fellow-citizens,—a wise and frugal Government, which shall restrain men from injuring one another, which shall leave them otherwise free to regulate their own pursuits of industry and improvement, and shall not take from the mouth of labor the bread it has earned. This is the sum of good government, and this is necessary to close the circle of our felicities.

"About to enter, fellow-citizens, on the exercise of duties which comprehend everything dear and valuable to you, it is proper that you should understand what I deem the essential principles of our government, and consequently those which ought to shape its administration. I will compress them within the narrowest compass they will bear, stating the general principle, but not all its limitations. Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuation, religious or political; peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliance with none; the support of the state governments in all their rights, as the most competent administrations for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies; the preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigor, as the sheet-anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad; a jealous care of the right of election by the people,—a mild and safe corrective of abuses which are lopped by the sword of revolution, where peaceable remedies are unprovided; absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority,—and vital principle of republics, from which is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism; a well-disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace and for the first moments of war, till regulars may relieve them; the supremacy of the civil over the military authority; economy in the public expense that labor may be lightly burdened; the honest payment of our debts and sacred preservation of the public faith; encouragement of agriculture, and of commerce as its handmaid; the diffusion of information and arraignment of all abuses at the bar of the public reason; freedom of religion, freedom of the press, and freedom of person under the protection of the habeas corpus, and trial by juries impartially selected. These principles form the bright constellation which has gone before us and guided our steps through an age of revolution and reformation. The wisdom of our sages and blood of our heroes have been devoted to their attainment. They should be the creed of our political faith, the text of civic instruction, the touchstone by which to try the services of those we trust; and should we wander from them in moments of error or of alarm, let us hasten to retrace our steps and to regain the road which alone leads to peace, liberty and safety."

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ELGIN C. HURLBERT,

108 Alum Rock Ave., East San Jose, Cal.

PHONE, BROWN 17

No Danger to America In Immigration.

By ROBERT WATCHORN, Commissioner of Immigration at the Port of New York.

AMERICA will remain American, however great the flood of immigration. There is an OFFSET to the influx of the alien millions, an offset that MORE THAN COUNTERBALANCES any foreign influences immigration might plant upon this soil and that renders our institutions and our national character safe, while we remain a refuge for the oppressed of all lands.

THE STORK IS BUSY IN THIS COUNTRY. THE AMERICAN BABIES FAR OUTNUMBER THE ARRIVING IMMIGRANTS. THE SCHOOLS ARE TURNING OUT NOTHING BUT AMERICANS. FED FROM MANY NATIONS, THEIR FINISHED PRODUCT IS IN EVERY CASE THE SAME. A CHILD GRADUATED FROM ANY OF OUR SCHOOLS, PUBLIC OR PRIVATE, IS OF A TYPE INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM ANY OTHERS OF HIS FELLOW GRADUATES, WHETHER HIS PARENTS IMMIGRATED TO THE UNITED STATES A FEW YEARS AGO OR CAME OVER ON THE MAYFLOWER.

This indistinguishability of American children constitutes the GREAT HOPE OF THIS LAND. Whatever blood of previous race flows in their veins, they and their children are henceforth AMERICAN.

It is probably not true that 8,000,000 babies were born in the United States last year, though I have seen it stated that that was the number. No official census figures are at hand to say just what the figure is for the entire country, but it certainly is MORE THAN DOUBLE THE ANNUAL ROLL OF THE ARRIVING ALIENS, which would bring the country's present harvest of babies to more than 2,000,000. It is safe to say that the sum total of young Americans brought by the stork to the homes of the country last year was very far above this number.

Immigrants contribute VERY FULLY to the death rate in the United States because of the hazardous occupations in which they find employment. They largely come from country districts, while here very many of them are huddled in close quarters in the cities, greatly to the detriment of their health. Add the deaths to the large army of those who return to their native lands and the RESIDUE IS NOT GREAT.

ALL IS IN FAVOR OF THE AMERICAN BABY KEEPING IN THE VANGUARD. IT MUST BE REMEMBERED ALSO THAT EVERY BABY BORN TO AN IMMIGRANT IN THIS COUNTRY IS AN AMERICAN AND BOUND IN TIME TO ASSUME THE DEFINITE TYPE OF OUR COUNTRY.

Building of Monster Navy A Grave Mistake.

By Justice DAVID J. BREWER of the United States Supreme Court.

THE glory of this nation is not in its increase in armament, but in its present course of SWEET PEACE. Well do I know that many of our greatest thinking men contend that this nation should build up a GREAT NAVY AND A MAMMOTH ARMY in order to maintain its prominent and respectable place among the great nations of the world.

I HAVE NO HESITANCY IN SAYING THAT OUR NATION IS MAKING A GRAVE MISTAKE IN ITS EFFORT TO BUILD UP A MONSTER NAVY. IT IS UNCALLED FOR. WE DON'T NEED IT. WE ARE 3,000 MILES FROM THE NEAREST NATION, AND THERE IS NO DANGER OF BEING MOLESTED.

War costs money. The civil war left this country in debt to the amount of $3,000,000,000. INDUSTRIES AND AGRICULTURE SUFFERED, and commerce was virtually abandoned. Two-thirds of that debt was paid off in 1896, but since that time our industries have increased far beyond our dreams, and yet up to the present time WE HAVE NOT PAID OFF A CENT OF THAT REMAINING $1,000,000,000. Why? Because our surplus is being used toward producing a great modern navy. We could have paid every cent of that debt by now but for this, and think what a PLEASURE AND A PRIDE we should feel to look upon the world and say that we are the one nation that does not owe a cent!

When I speak for peace I DO NOT INFER THAT WE ARE AFRAID OF WAR. I know our people too well for that. They possess a grim tenacity that practically assures victory over any nation.

A Man Must Do More Than His Duty.

By ANDREW CARNEGIE.

A MAN MUST NOT BE CONTENT WITH SIMPLY DOING HIS DUTY. HE MUST DO MORE THAN HIS DUTY. HE SHOULD BE AT HIS WORK EARLIER THAN REQUIRED AND STAY LATER. THAT'S THE WAY TO ATTRACT ATTENTION, WHICH IS THE BEGINNING OF SUCCESS, THE TURNING POINT.

I have found that men seem to divide themselves, roughly, into three groups. First, there is the young man who starts out to be a millionaire. He wants only to put money in the purse. LONG BEFORE HE OWNS THE MONEY IT WILL OWN HIM.

There is another class who want FAME at all costs—vain peacocks! And the third class want to be of service to mankind, to their fellows. They appreciate that there is GREAT WORK IN THE WORLD TO BE DONE. They consider not so much whether they stand or fall in the fight to accomplish that as that the work be really accomplished.

FROM SIXTEEN TO FORTY.

"The man I marry," she declared.
When she was sweet sixteen,
"Must be young, handsome, tall and dark,
A king—and I his queen!"

"The man I marry," added she,
When two years more had passed,
"Must be one whose devotion fond
As long as life shall last."

"The man I marry," to her friends
She said at twenty-one,
"Must have a father vastly rich
And be an only son."

"The man I marry," to herself
She said at twenty-nine,
"Must care for me and me alone
And give his love for mine."

* * * * * * *

"The man I marry," whispered she
At forty, raising toward
High heaven her hands, "must be—must be—
Well—anyone, good Lord!"
—Somerville Journal.

ONDAGA'S SACRIFICE

"It all happened when we were stationed at Durrampore, in 1857," said the Colonel, that terrible year, just before the mutiny, when insubordination was stalking rampant among the Sepoy troops, when daily, sinister murmurings were heard, warnings, which we foolishly set aside, but which were, alas! to take painful shape soon.

Ondaga and Djalma were twins, orphans—young Indians we had found in the servants' quarters of our residence when we arrived. We had taken a great fancy to them both. My wife made a personal attendant of the girl and had her well instructed. She was a lithe, active, very handsome and intelligent creature, dark skinned, with dark eyes, wearing her splendid dusky hair in two long tresses. I in my turn adopted Djaima, a fine specimen of young Indian humanity, but he, poor lad, was destined to succumb speedily to the deadly fever, which that year decimated the ranks of the colored folk. We nursed him devotedly and untiringly, but he had to go. The poor boy died peacefully on my shoulder.

Ondaga was for a time almost maddened by grief, but my sister Blanche, just then coming over from England to us, gave her ample occupation and happily diverted her thoughts from her sorrow.

My sister was tall and slender, her features very delicate, complexion faultlessly fair, with bluest of eyes and wonderful hair, flaxen and silky, which Ondaga used to love to weave into broad, rich braids. We often used to laughingly call them, "White and Orange Lilies," they formed such a striking contrast.

Blanche had not long settled down amongst us when the terrible and dread horror burst upon us. I remember well, it was a deadly close hot night, all nature seemed to be waiting, gasping. My wife and I had been talking over with bated breath some very sinister rumors we had heard, when suddenly she called to me, "Frank, what is this? What can it mean?'

I hastened to her. She held in her fingers a slip of paper on which were written in tiny, almost illegible characters these words: "Beware, when tiger crouches he springs." It was in Ondaga's handwriting, we were sure, though disguised.

In a moment an inspiration came to me. "This," I said, "is a warning and one we must not, dare not, neglect. All has been so silent lately, no more complaint, no disobedience, only suspicious looks and tones and the horrid smile I have learned to hate among the Sepoy troops, but I mistrust them and I fear they are meditating some devilish mischief, and Ondaga, not daring to speak, takes this means to warn us."

We talked late into the night, and it was decided that we should at once prepare for flight. My wife collected her jewels and valuables and placed them in a small satchel. I took nothing but my six-chambered revolver, and my check book. We had a little ready money which we secured. We then arranged to ride out in our open chaise with the children, which we often did. We were to proceed slowly and leisurely, so as to excite no comment, until entirely out of sight. Then I was to drive at fullest speed to the nearest depot, which was twelve miles distant, secure seats on the cars to Murandore, in which town I knew my dear ones would easily find shelter, as we had friends there. My pony rested I was to go back home again and bring Blanche and Ondaga to join them, myself returning to my post, for difficulty had arisen.

The little trap used for our daily drives would not accommodate us all, and two trips would be necessary. There was the dear old elephant, Dick. Oh, how we wished we dare put the howdah on Dick, pack all the dear ones in and make for the road at his topmost speed. But it was not to be thought of. The Mahout might, indeed most probably would, betray us, and Dick would not obey any other voice but his, and alas! poor Djama's, and his voice was hushed in death.

We passed a fearful night, dreading every sound, and watching nervously for any sign of movement in the Sepoys' quarters, but at length morning dawned, and with it came renewed hope. Together we knelt and prayed that God would in His mercy bless our effort to escape the deadly danger threatening us, and then arose, refreshed and calmed. The program was carried out without a hitch. We silently kissed Blanche and committed her to Ondaga's care. I shall never forget Ondaga's face of earnestness and devotion as she bowed low before my wife, and taking her foot placed it on her own neck, saying almost in a whisper, "Ondaga is true, Mem Sahib need have no fear of Missie Blanche."

We drove away, at first quite slowly, leisurely got down in sight of all the lounging, watching idlers to gather some flowers and to pat Blanche's goat, but when at last quite out of the range of vision I whipped up the pony and we drove as fast as I could urge him on, nor did he need much coaxing, for he seemed to recognize the nature of his task. We reached our destination without hindrance and soon, with heartfelt thankfulness, I had placed my wife and our three children in safety in the waiting room of the depot.

On explaining our fears to the stationmaster he promised all care for my dear ones and advised that I should immediately procure another pony or horse and proceed back as fast as possible, my own pony needing rest and food. I readily acquiesced, and in a very short time my wife and bairns had wished me a tearful farewell, and I was again on the road to bring back my sister and her faithful Ondaga in safety.

Driving rapidly, in a short time I was again in the neighborhood of what was once our loved and pretty home. Oh, the horror of the scene that met my terror stricken gaze! How shall I ever depict it?

Hordes of savage wretches were leaping in and out of the house, howling, shrieking, maddened with the lust for blood and loot, destroying, hacking all before them. A part of the house was burning. "Oh, where shall I find my sister and Ondaga?" I cried.

Desperate, I flung down the reins and leaped from the chaise, clutching my revolver. To enter the house was impossible, and I knew not where to turn. But God directed me. I ventured to hope. I hurried down an alley, leading to a cool dell, often frequented by On-

IT WAS IN ONDAGA'S HANDWRITING, WE WERE SURE, THOUGH DISGUISED.

daga and her mistress. Shall I ever forget the sight that met my eyes? A girl, dressed like my sister, lay face downward on the grass, her long hair was dabbled in blood. Dazed and horror struck, I lifted her, but what is this? Mystery of mysteries, Blanche and yet not Blanche. What can it mean?

The hair had been cut off and bound tightly around the head under a handkerchief, the head not of my sister, but of the heroic Ondaga. The poor prostrated bleeding girl! She was dying fast, pierced by those merciless fiends with many wounds in her head and neck. One effort and she opened her eyes and knew me. I bent low and placed my ear to her cold and clammy lips; she whispered only one word, but that one word gave me life and hope. It was only the word "Dick," but I guessed I would find Blanche hidden in his stable. The Sepoys feared the big brute and never entered his stable, for he was often uncontrollable. Ondaga, who had never dreaded him at all, knew that there Miss Blanche would be safe. Poor martyred girl! The only word giving me the clue was the only one she was ever to speak on earth.

The eyes soon glazed over with the film of death, the noble heart ceased to beat; Ondaga was dead, dead in saving Mem Sahib's Blanche. I laid her reverently down, kissing the cold brow in a tender farewell of love and gratitude and covering the lithe and graceful body I carefully lifted it far out of reach and sight. Then I turned to wend my way to Dick's stable. I now found I had to fight my way, for a crowd of bloodthirsty villains blocked my path and, maddened by the sight of me, closed in upon me, but, mercifully, they were weaponless and most of them horribly intoxicated.

Dashing them to the right and left, and firing in amongst the crew, I managed to back myself into the elephant's field. Luckily my pursuers thought I was in quest of Dick, and knowing he was gone, shrieked and howled defiance at me as I made my way to the stable. Once inside I hurriedly but carefully barred the door, and then commenced my search. For some time I could see or hear nothing, then a smothered sound, a sigh, fell on my delighted ear, and a slight noise emanating from a far distant heap of hay attracted me. One moment and I had reached the corner and was busily searching for any sign, when a long delicate brown arm was lifted up out of the hay, and heaven be praised, Blanche, my sister, totally disguised and unrecognizable, emerged from her hiding place, dazed and wondering, but totally unhurt.

When fully conscious my sister sat up and whispered shuddering all the dread tale in my ear. Ondaga, as we surmised, had known the rising was to take place and had warned us as best she could, and when we were safely out of reach had persuaded Blanche to allow her to stain her hands and arms and face for safety.

Blanche must have been drugged in some way, for she knew nothing of the attack of the Sepoys on the bungalow, nor did she know aught of the cutting off of her own hair and the substitution of Ondaga's long black tresses, which the girl had cut off and bound tightly and securely to my sister's head, under Ondaga's rich striped head dress, and the disguise was indeed complete.

She knew that the fair Missie Sahib would be one of the first to fall a victim to the atrocities of the mob, and with wonderful sagacity and wholehearted surrender she had resolved to personate the fair girl and draw their vengeance on herself, willing to die that she might live.

When I had told Blanche my sad tale she was overwhelmed with grief and horror and was well-nigh inconsolable. That night I left her quite spent with weeping to creep out and endeavor to procure a little food, for we could not safely emerge in daylight.

After reducing our home to a mass of blackened ruins the murderous ruffians withdrew, leaving devastation behind. We then turned our thoughts to the remains of our poor martyred Ondaga. Together we lifted the beloved body carefully and laid her to rest for the time in the beautiful dell she loved so well. Covering it well with stones and leaves, we committed her soul to the All Wise and Merciful Creator with many prayers and tears.

We could find no clothing for disguise of any kind, amongst the debris, so we had to walk all the dreary way to Murandore by night, resting at intervals, and sleeping in trees, for we feared to trust ourselves to the villages, not knowing how far the revolt had spread.

At length, footsore and weary, burdened with our tale of tragedy, we reached our temporary home. My wife, while clasping Blanche to her heart, wept bitter tears of sorrow for the untimely end of Ondaga, whose heroic death had endeared her memory to us all.

Later on, when the country was settled again, we paid a visit to the grave of the brave girl and laid her to rest with copious tears and heartfelt grief.

Greater love hath no one than this. That one lays down her life for her friends.—Presbyterian Banner.

WHERE TWINE PIECES COUNT

How One Ball Serves a Busy Postal Employe Seven Years.

Though it handles some $1,000,000,000 a year the United States government is not unappreciative of the value of small things, such, for example, as a piece of second-hand twine. Perhaps the ordinary ragpicker wouldn't regard it as a good business principle to stoop for a discarded twelve-inch string when he is hurrying through the city at dawn in keen competition with all classes of ragpickers for what there is of commercial value in the ash barrels and scrap heaps, but that may be due wholly to his inability to foresee some of the future possibilities in the practice of noticing such trivial things. Similarly it may be that a certain government employe who attached himself to the New England division of the United States railway mail service six or seven years ago did not pin much faith in little dingy string pieces, for he was some grades above the trained ragpicker in the social scale, yet he stopped to pick up such string pieces as came under his observation in the ordinary routine of his business, and it resulted in the bestowal upon him of a distinction which has not come to his companions of less economical tendencies. How much it counts toward his promotion in the service is problematical, but it has carried his name and fame with favorable comments to the attention of the United States postoffice authorities, says the Boston Transcript.

When this man reaches the next step up and his salary is increased accordingly he will have some difficulty in dissociating his luck from the little string pieces he has picked up in his years of service, and his mind may be coached by a little justified pride in the following official paragraph clipped from the most prominent position in this week's general order of the New England division of the United States railway mail service, over the signature of his superintendent:

"A clerk in this division, appointed in 1901, with the exception of having been furnished with one ball of twine, has never made a requisition for an additional supply, having reused the twine which he saved from packages received by him."

Relic of Dark Ages.

In 1817 one Richard Thornton, called to the bar of the Kings bench in England, charged with the murder of Mary Askford, in open court threw down his glove and defied his accuser. Whereupon there was a pretty to-do. Wager of battle, it was supposed, had died a natural death in the dark ages, but Lord Ellenborough, after much consultation of precedent, held that it was still the law of England and ordered a field to be prepared. Thornton's accuser thereupon declining combat, the prisoner was discharged. Next year Parliament passed an act abolishing this privilege of appeal to the strong right arm.

Ever see a boaster looking for a chance to make good?

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

WHOLESALE SWINDLING.

A CHAIN of stores in various cities for no other purpose than the obtaining of goods under false pretenses from wholesale merchants is the latest novelty in the swindling line. It has often been remarked that the originators of plans to dupe the public might coin their brains into cash without nearly the draft upon their originality that is called for by the devising of a swindling game. But the criminal instinct or incentive seems to lay its hold upon persons who might otherwise fill a leading and respected place in honorable vocations. The men who conceived the system of credit for goods to the value of many thousands of dollars, that they quickly disposed of in different cities by auction and attractive sales, closing up their stores and decamping when they had converted the credited stock into cash, were swindlers of unusual caliber.

The police of several cities now have the task of unearthing the frauds and bringing them to justice. They may or may not succeed in so doing, as the scheme was craftily laid and carried out. A harvest of $100,000 as the returns for a daring exploitation of the credit system will be regarded even by the gilt-edged among the robbing fraternity as a fine stroke of craftsmanship. The ingenuity of the preyers upon their fellow men calls for constant readjustment of honest persons to the conditions created. The lesson of the so-called bargain-house fraud will be conned, and for a long time to come it may be practically impossible for the same scheme to be worked again. But the feature of such enterprises is that they are designed only for the one operation. After that they may become worthless to their originators.—Baltimore American.

THE COST OF LIVING.

FEW topics of conversation afford a more general agreement among all classes of people than the increase in the cost of living. Estimates vary as to how much the increase has been, but nearly every man who supports a family will say, without hesitation, that it costs more now than it did twenty-five years ago. There is truth in the statement, but perhaps it is not the whole truth, or the most important part of it. Each man's experience has to do, of course, with his own family; and families have a way of beginning small and increasing. Moreover, as children grow older it costs more to keep them.

A more accurate statement is that the actual cost of the necessities, although greater now than a year or two ago, has not materially increased since 1870, but that the tastes and ideals of the people have made the expenses of the family greater.

The education in hygiene has made a necessity of the bathtub, which was formerly regarded as a luxury, and has insisted that all the plumbing be open. The additional plumbing, in turn, makes higher water rates.

The network of trolley cars offers inducements to spend a nickel for a ride, and makes it easy to take shopping trips, on which other nickels are spent. The telephone means another outlay. Refrigeration has made possible a far more varied diet, but it is also a more expensive diet; and the cultivation of vegetables under glass has placed upon the poor man's table in midwinter such articles of food as not even the rich could secure a generation or two ago.

Finally, there is the matter of fashion, which now provides evening clothes for children whose parents, in childhood, did not own a suit of any kind. Even the humble shirt waist, sensible as it is, means an increase in the laundry bills.

As a woman professor of household economics said, in an address in New York a few weeks ago, "We are told to drink certified milk, and yet cows refuse to give certified milk for less than fifteen cents a quart."

It may cost more to live now than it used, but whether the cost of living is greater is something which will bear examination.—Youth's Companion.

WHAT IMMIGRANT LABOR COSTS US.

THERE are two powerful streams, quite reciprocal in nature—the one flowing toward, the other away from, this country—that have created new forces in our economic life, while changing the whole current of events in parts of Europe. Both are today at high-water mark. Every year from a million to a million and a quarter aliens are admitted to American ports. Some come to work and save and found new homes; others to work and sweat and save so that, finally, they may relapse into a life of ease in the land of their nativity. They form the westward-flowing stream. Out of this stream there is created that other one whose current is eastward. But, whereas the first is of humanity, the second is of gold.

Out of the savings of the foreign-born in America $250,000,000 a year is now going abroad. The annual increase is about 10 per cent. If this money were retained here, it would be sufficient, every four years, to liquidate our interest-bearing debt. It cannot be controlled. It is the quid pro quo, the international credit balance, to which the immigrant laborer is entitled if he is worthy of his hire.

The annual distribution of this great sum of money throughout Europe is in the following proportions: Italy, $70,000,000; Austria-Hungary, $65,000,000; Great Britain, $25,000,000; Norway and Sweden, $25,000,000; Russia, $25,000,000; Germany, $15,000,000; Greece, $5,000,000; all others, including France, Switzerland, Belgium and Denmark, $10,000,000.—North American Review.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

AS to capital punishment, its efficacy might be more reasonably condemned after being tried. It is notorious that very few murderers are executed. In no civilized country is murder so common or so seldom punished as in the United States. It is not unreasonable to infer that the shocking prevalence of homicide in this country is due to the very slight danger the murderer runs of reaching the gallows or the electric chair. Juries are merciful, courts are technical, public sentiment is indulgent, and it is notorious that murder is safer here than in any country of Europe. May not this immunity account for its prevalence?—Philadelphia Record.

SHE WAS RASH.

"I suppose the young man is not exactly a millionaire," said the elderly woman with the Roman nose.

"Not exactly," admitted the good-looking girl with the big bunch of violets in her jacket.

"What does he do?"

"He's employed in a hat factory," replied the girl.

The woman with the Roman nose raised her eyebrows and said, "Oh, indeed!"

"Yes," said the girl. "He doesn't make the hats himself, you know," she added.

"It might be better if he did," said the elderly woman. "A trade is always a good thing for a young man to have, but girls nowadays seem to think that isn't stylish enough. They'd sooner marry a man who had some little clerical position where he could wear nice clothes and keep his hands clean. I suppose you intend to board?"

"Why, no," replied the girl. "We are going to keep house."

"You keep house?"

"Certainly," said the girl. "Why not?"

"Oh, no reason in the world," said the woman with the Roman nose, sarcastically, "except that you haven't any more idea of keeping house or what it means than a 10-year-old child."

"I can learn," said the girl.

The elderly woman sighed deeply. "Oh, yes, you can learn," she said. "You can get along somehow, of course. You can learn and you can get along. That's about as far as you've ever reasoned, I guess. It isn't much to learn. A mere trifle. You can learn to scrub a floor easy enough and to make a bed, and, as far as cooking is concerned, you can make quite a few things in the chafing dish, can't you?"

"Yes, I can make lots of things in the chafing dish," said the girl.

"It will be lovely," said the woman with the Roman nose, sniffing with that feature contemptuously. "When your husband comes home at night, tired and hungry, you can meet him with a happy smile and a hot Welsh rarebit. Then you can play to him on your installment piano. I beg pardon, though. You've got a piano, haven't you? I think if I had been your mother instead of sending you to high school and college and buying pianos for you I'd have taught you how to darn socks and make a good, appetizing meal out of a soup bone. You needn't laugh. A woman who knows a few things like that may be able to keep house on $16 or $18 a week, but you won't find it any laughing matter when you try it."

"I'm not going to try it," said the girl.

"On $20 then," said the elderly woman, "or $25, if you like. I suppose you'll go into one of these flats—four rooms and steam heat and electric lights. You wouldn't think of going into a stove-heated flat, would you?"

"I don't think I should like it very well," admitted the girl.

"Certainly you wouldn't," said the elderly woman. "It wouldn't be stylish enough, would it? Well, you know best, of course, and it isn't any of my business, only you'll find out a few things when the rent day comes around. Perhaps your husband won't be quite as sweet-tempered then as he is now. And you won't like having to turn your dresses and trim over your old hats."

"I believe you're trying to discourage me," said the girl.

"I don't want to discourage you at all, my dear," said the elderly woman, "but I think that somebody ought to talk to you seriously and not just let you suppose that getting married means having a good time. A girl who marries a clerk——"

"He isn't a clerk," interrupted the girl.

"Or a salesman——"

"He isn't a salesman exactly," said the girl. "He and his father own the factory and, while he isn't quite a millionaire, we're going to have a very nice little house of our own and two or three servants to help me with the scrubbing and the soup bones."

"Why, you don't say!" exclaimed the elderly woman.—Chicago Daily News.

Bees Race Pigeons.

It is not generally known that bees are swifter in flight than pigeons—that is, for short distances. Some years ago a pigeon fancier of Hamme, Westphalia, laid a wager that a dozen bees liberated three miles from their hives would reach home in less time than a dozen pigeons. The competitors were given wing at Rybern, a village nearly a league from Hamme, and the first bee reached the hive a quarter of a minute in advance of the first pigeon. Three other bees reached the goal before the second pigeon. The bees were also slightly handicapped, having been rolled in flour before starting for the purpose of identification.—The Reader.

No Uncertainty.

Briggs—I hear you've been speculating in Wall street.

Griggs—There was no speculating about it. I was a dead sure thing from the start.—Life.

Turkish Farriery.

Turkish horseshoes are simply a flat plate of iron with a hole in the middle. In his volume of "Personal Adventures" Col. J. P. Robertson describes the extraordinary method of preparing the horse to be shod.

The farrier takes a good long rope, doubles it and knots a loop at the end to about the size of a good large horse collar. This is put over the horse's head after the manner of a horse collar, the knot resting on the horse's chest.

Then the two ends of rope are brought between his legs. Each rope, then taken by a man, is hitched on to the fetlocks of his hind legs and brought through the loop in front; then by a hard, steady pull the hind legs are drawn up to the fore legs, and the horse falls heavily on his side.

All four feet are then tied together by the fetlocks, the horse is propped up on his back, and the farrier sits quietly down beside him, takes off all the old shoes and puts on new. When the work is finished the horse is untied and allowed to get up.

Insect Hypnotism.

"Did you ever know," said the hypnotist as he played with a curious, glittering hypnotizing machine of crystal and silver, "did you ever know that hypnotism is practiced among insects?"

"No."

"Well, it is a fact. A queen bee can hypnotize her whole hive whenever she wants to. She makes a curious humming sound, and within a moment or two every bee in the colony falls into a hypnotic trance.

"The death's head hawk moth is also a hypnotist of great power. This creature, indeed, makes its living out of hypnotism. Entering a hive, it makes a sound not unlike the queen bee's note, and, the bees immediately sinking into slumber, the moth proceeds to plunder at its leisure."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Didn't Find Out.

"So you really attended the lecture last night?"

"Yes."

"What did the lecturer talk about?"

"Well, I'm not sure, for he didn't say."—Lyceumite and Talent.

The New Dispensation.

Knicker—How do you know you will be accepted? Did you play poker with her father?

Bocker—No; but I played bridge with her mother.—Puck.

There is one thing that may be said to the credit of a man: He is not expected to be pretty.

LATE HAPPENINGS ALONG THE COAST

Interesting Items of News From Those States that Border the Broad Pacific.

Current Events Among Your Neighbors in the Far West Gathered by Mail and Telegraph and Presented in Kaledioscopic Array.

San Rafael.—One of the summer bungalows of the Hotel Rafael caught fire as painters were burning off old paint. Before the firemen arrived the guests, armed with seltzer bottles, extinguished the flames.

Los Angeles.—After being out an hour and a half the jury in the trial of Fred D. Cook, charged with killing his wife, Amanda, on August 27th last, returned a verdict of guilty, and fixed his penalty at life imprisonment. Cook exhibited no emotion when the verdict was read.

San Francisco.—On May 3d the noted Australian swimmer, Arthur Cavill, will attempt to swim across the bay. He recently swam across the Golden Gate and is confident of duplicating the feat of Dr. Riehl, who is the only man that has accomplished the wonderful performance.

San Francisco.—After tying one corner of a blanket around his neck and the other to the bedpost, Claude Huff leaped from the window of his apartment at the Winton Hotel, intending to end all. His head slipped through the knot, however, and he fell three stories to a pile of bricks below, escaping uninjured.

Redding.—Frank Peoples was convicted of manslaughter in killing Paris L. Malone at Ingot on December 16th last. Peoples received the verdict unmoved. His sentence may be from one to ten years in the penitentiary. Peoples was a barkeeper in an Ingot saloon and shot Paris L. Malone, a miner, whose only offense was that he called Peoples a liar.

Astoria.—An extraordinary wedding was solemnized in this city recently, when the daughter of C. W. Carnahan, the former Collector of Customs, was married to Harry Behauna beside the body of the bride's dead father as it lay in the casket. The wedding date had been set before the illness of her father, and, not desiring to postpone the date, they were united.

Spokane, Wash.—The Sunday-closing fight started by Main avenue merchants ended last week, when Justice J. D. Hinkle dismissed thirty cases pending against cigar, newspaper, theater and fruit-stand men, it being stated that the complainants wanted the cases dropped. Theaters, newspapers and cigar dealers have been going ahead as usual on Sundays since the arrests.

Stockton.—As the Board of Underwriters of the Pacific has penalized Stockton one and a half points more than other cities of California because this city is weak in fire engines and fire fighting apparatus, the Police and Fire Comimssion filed a report with Mayor G. F. Hudson, urging that a bonding election be held immediately, so that money may be raised to give the city the necessary fire protection.

Vallejo.—Orders have been issued by the Navy Department assigning eight battle-ships, six destroyers, ten colliers and one dispatch boat to the Mare Island Navy-yard. With the assignment of that large number of ships of the Atlantic fleet to Mare Island for repairs, the mechanics may look forward to rather strenuous times when the fleet arrives in the lower bay during the early part of May.

Tacoma, Wash.—Tacoma extended a royal welcome to the armored cruiser Washington, Captain A. M. Knight commanding, when the formidable looking craft arrived for a stay of five days. Every passenger steamer, tug and launch in the harbor carried people into the bay to meet the visitor. With bands playing, flags flying and whistles awakening the echoes, the Washington was escorted to her anchorage.

San Francisco.—By a vote of 10 to 1 a jury in Judge Murasky's department of the Superior Court decided that the fire which destroyed the cellars of the California Wine Association at Fifth and Bluxome streets, following the disaster of April 18, 1906, was not caused by the earthquake. The verdict awards a policy of $2,500 written by the Commercial Union Fre Insurance Company to the plaintiff, with interest at 7 per cent from the date of the conflagration. The policy held an "earthquake clause." The trial consumed thirteen weeks and 189 witnesses were examined.

WILL NOT AUTHORIZE FOUR BATTLESHIPS

Senate Stands With House in Opposition to President's Cherished Wish.

Washington.—No change will be made by the Senate in the House program providing for the building of two battle-ships. The Senate Committee on Naval Affairs decided not to follow President Roosevelt's recommendation for an appropriation to build four battle-ships and to leave this item just as it was agreed upon in the House.

In regard to colliers, a provision was incorporated requiring that one of those authorized must be built on the Pacific Coast, which means that it will be constructed at Mare Island Navy-yard.

A 10 per cent increase in the pay of enlisted men and non-commissioned officers of the Navy and a 20 per cent increase in the pay of officers, making necessary an additional appropriation of $337,000, were agreed upon.

Another important amendment provides for the establishment of Naval instruction and the construction of a drydock at Pearl Harbor, Hawaiian islands.

Widens Scope of Inheritance Tax.

San Francisco.—A new principle was enunciated Monday by the State Supreme Court, when it declared that the wife's share of community property was subject to an inheritance tax. The question was raised in the settlement of the Moffitt estate. The claim was made that as one-half of the property belonged by reason of community interest to Mrs. Moffitt it was not subject to the inheritance tax.

The court held that all property bequeathed was subject to the tax. By the decision Mrs. Moffitt will be compelled to pay an extra $27,000.

Want Taxes Removed From Crops.

Honolulu.—At a public hearing before the Tax Commissioner, appointed under authority of the last Legislature, the proposal was vigorously urged that all land of equal possibilities, whether put to productive use by its owners or not, should be equally taxed, and that all taxes should be taken off of growing crops and, as far as possible, off all industry. This proposal was urged by Byron O. Clark and L. G. Kellogg, the two men who, more than any others, have created the pineapple industry of the islands.

Exclusion Will Be Urged Next Session.

Washington.—California members of Congress admit that the question of Japanese exclusion will not be presented this session. Representative McKinlay predicts that the fight for an exclusion law will be on in earnest next year. He declares the people of the Pacific Coast will never give up their fight to exclude Japanese from this country, and in talking to Eastern newspaper correspondents it is hinted that this exclusion matter would eventually lead to war.

Minnesota Republicans Want Taft.

Minneapolis.—The Minnesota State Republican Convention elected four delegates-at-large to the National Convention at Chicago and instructed them to vote for the nomination of Taft "until he is selected by the convention." The action of the convention insures that the twenty-two votes of Minnesota in the National Convention will be cast for the Secretary of War, as all the eighteen districts are under Taft instructions.

Honor Memory of Slain Diplomat.

Tokio.—A memorial service was held a few days ago in the American Episcopal Cathedral in honor of the late Durham White Stevens, the American diplomat and adviser to the Corean Council of State, who was recently assassinated in San Francisco by a Corean zealot. The service was attended by the entire diplomatic corps, Japanese officials and prominent residents of Tokio and Yokohama.

Navy Wants More Men.

Washington.—Anticipating favorable action by Congress on the proposition for 6,000 additional men for the Navy, of whom 3,000 may be obtained prior to July 1st, instructions have been given by the Bureau of Navigation to resume recruiting, which was suspended some weeks ago, at which time the full quota had been attained. The department is anxious of young men to enlist in the Navy.

Ministers Favor Canteen.

San Francisco.—Fifty Methodist ministers of San Francisco passed a resolution pledging themselves to request the Congressmen of California to oppose the movement against the exclusion of beer from the soldiers' homes. The meeting was held in Wesley Methodist Church.

CITY WILL CONTROL GRAND-STANDS ON DAY OF PARADE

San Francisco.—It was definitely decided at a meeting of a special committee of the fleet committee that grandstands will be erected on city property along the line of march of the big parade of the fleet celebration, sufficient to accommodate between 25,000 and 30,000 people, who will pay a price ranging from $1.50 to $1 a seat. A contract will be drawn up between the fleet committee and W. H. Keyser, who will have charge of the construction work of the grandstands, stipulating that the fleet committee is to have charge of the printing and sale of the tickets in the grandstands and will get 25 per cent of the proceeds of the sales. The fleet committee estimates that at least $6,000 will be added to the funds of the committee by the grandstand arrangement.

Keyser is the man who erected the grandstands in Washington, D. C., in March, 1892, on the occasion of ex-President Cleveland's second inauguration, and presented letters showing that his work had been highly satisfactory to the officials in charge of that celebration.

The object of the fleet committee is not so much to make money by the erection of grandstands as to provide safe seats for the crowds that will watch the parade at a reasonable rate, in order to shut off the people who will charge exorbitant prices for seats along the line of march of the big parade. The agreement drawn up stipulates that the grandstands shall be durable and capable of supporting the crowds without danger to the lives of the people.

The grandstands will be erected on city property, one at Fifth and Market streets and one on the lots formerly occupied by the City Library on Van Ness avenue, between Fell and Hayes streets. It is possible that other grandstands will be erected in case it is found that these lots are not large enough to erect stands of the required seating capacity.

By a resolution of the Board of Police Commissioners, Chief of Police Biggy was authorized to expend the $1,000 which has been appropriated by the Board of Supervisors for the services of five Eastern detectives and one from Los Angeles who will be in San Francisco while this city is extending its hospitality to the fleet and entertaining the thousands of visitors who are erpected to be here to witness the naval pageant.

AFTER LONG FIGHT WINEMEN SECURE CHANGE IN RULES

San Francisco.—The California wine producers are very much elated with the success achieved by the committee of California wine men who went to Washington to discuss the internal revenue laws with the Bureau of Internal Revenue and to plan to remedy the crying need for modification of the regulations governing this industry.

Commissioner John G. Capers and Deputy Commissioner J. C. Wheeler listened to the report of A. E. Muenter, Collector of Internal Revenue, and Bert M. Thomas, revenue agent of the San Francisco district. Both local officers recommended that the regulations be modified and made several suggestions. The California delegation also presented weighty arguments as to why the rules should be changed.

The Internal Revenue Commissioners agreed that there should be several changes, among which is the rule that prohibits a distillery being in the same building with the winery. The commissioners also favorably considered the rule which provides that there shall not be less than 4 per cent sugar in sweet wines. The rule regarding the percentage of alcohol will also be changed.

The new rules will permit the wine producers to have 24 per cent alcohol in their wine and instead of the Government confiscating all wines found to contain more than 24 per cent the producers will be allowed to reduce the percentage of alcohol by adding grape juice.

SCHOOL BOARD RESPONSIBLE FOR SAFETY OF SCHOLARS

Tacoma, Wash.—The case of Mamie Redfield against the Ellensburg school district has finally been decided, the little girl getting $2,500 damages, which the school district paid upon hearing the decision.

Two years ago Mamie Redfield, a child of 6 years, started to school in Ellensburg and shortly thereafter was quite badly burned about the limbs by a pail of water, which was kept on a radiator in the school room to keep the air moist, being overturned on her. Through her father a suit was brought and Judge Rigg decided against the girl and held that the school district was not liable for damages.

The case was taken to the Supreme Court, which held that it is the duty of a school board to keep the buildings in a safe condition and take every precaution to prevent injury to the pupils. The Court held that where a child is injured the district is liable for damages. A new trial was ordered, which resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff.

This is the first case in the United States where a school district has ever been held liable for damages. The case was fought with great vigor because of its establishing an important precedent.

FIRE SUFFERERS' COURAGE WINNING PRAISE IN EAST

New York.—The New York Press is an editorial headed "Reborn San Francisco" says: "American spirit breathes through every line of the simple statement lately published by the California Promotion Committee. Announcement is made to the world that San Francisco stands to-day in the position of being one of the cleanest and most healthful cities in ths United States. In the short two years that have gone since flames laid the community in ruin and despair no less than $100,000,000 has been devoted to rebuilding alone. Out of the devastation then wrought there has sprung into being a stronger and nobler structure. The disaster has been turned to profit.

"This is a record of quick and complete conquest over terrifying adversity which, we believe, could not be matched anywhere in the world. A performance like San Francisco's gives us the right to claim something more for American character than the foreign observer is commonly willing to credit to it."

Punished for Impersonating Sailor.

San Francisco.—Frank Smith, who claims to come from Suisun, was sentenced to thirty days in the County Jail by Police Judge Weller. Smith was masquerading in a sailor suit and was soliciting contributions, telling his victims that he was an advance guard of the fleet.

Policemen Make Fatal Mistake.

Columbus, O.—Taken for burglars, John and William D. Frank, sons of R. O. Frank, an East Side grocer, were shot and killed by two policemen.

President Wants Bill Paid.

Washington.—President Roosevelt sent to Congress a message asking Congress for an appropriation in order to discharge the obligation of the United States to the Government of Sweden for the settlement of Samoan claims. The sum involved is only $375.

Indorse Governor Hughes.

Batavia, N. Y.—The Republicans of the thirty-fourth district elected delegates to the National Convention and indorsed Hughes for President.

FRUIT-GROWERS INVITE INVESTIGATORS.

Want to Demonstrate to Them Use of the Sulphuring Process in California.

San Francisco.—An effort will be made by the fruit growers of California to induce the reference board at Washington, D. C., to hold one of its sessions in California, for the purpose of making an investigation on the ground of the treatment of fruits for shipping, especially the sulphuring process, which subject the board has under consideration.

The executive committee appointed by the recent convention of fruit growers met last week in the rooms of the Board of Trade, Ferry Building, and formally decided to invite the reference board to come to California.

At the request of President Arthur R. Briggs of the State Board of Trade, who is acting as chairman of the fruit growers' executive committee, a number of packers were present at the meeting, and it was agreed that should the reference board decide to accept the invitation both sides would be represented.

Church May Bar "Merry Widow" Hat.

Burlington, N. J.—Several local churches have proposed a ban upon Merry Widow hats in the congregation during the services. Pastors declare that men are becoming fewer at the service as the number of big hats increases, and that the popular style threatens to make many male backsliders.

Ushers in some of the more crowded churches were at their wits' ends to seat their Easter congregations. Pews which have comfortably accommodated six persons would hold no more than four when the quartet wore large hats.

In the prominent churches here it is proposed to request women who wear their big hats to church to check them at the cloakroom during the services.

Sheepmen Arrange for Better Prices.

Salt Lake, Utah.—Four thousand sheepmen, representing 20,000,000 sheep, of an aggregate value of $80,000,000, are to unite in the nature of a protective trust against the wool buyers of the East. This includes the sheepmen of Utah, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, Colorado, Arizona and portions of New Mexico. In fact, it will be in the form of a federation of Western sheepmen. Every sheepman in these States will be asked by personal letter to hold his wool for higher prices than are now being offered by the wool buyers.

Douma Opposes Monopolies.

St. Petersburg.—A group of Octoberists and other members of the Douma propose to inaugurate action in the House against the growth of great corporations in Russia. It is their purpose to interpolate the Government regarding the metallurgical trust, now in course of formation, which will control 60 per cent of the steel production of Russia, as well as extensive coal and iron mines, and they allege that this trust will drive outsiders into bankruptcy.

Misfortune Pursues This Family.

Fresno.—Grover Guanard, aged 14 years, died Monday at the County Hospital of ptomaine poisoning, the result of eating tinned sardines. His father, who was taken sick at the same time from the same cause, died last week. Both suffered intense agony. The family came here recently from Oklahoma, where eight months ago the wife and two children died of typhoid. Two little orphans are being cared for by the county.

Forced Out of Russian Army.

St. Petersburg.—The retirement from the Army for "private reasons" of Generals Fock, Smirnoff and Reiss is gazetted in the Russky Invalid. The three officers receive pensions and are entitled to wear the army uniform. They were, with General Stoessel, the principals in the recent trial in St. Petersburg of those alleged to be responsible for the capitulation of Port Arthur.

Oil Burns Prove Fatal.

Riverside.—L. J. Worsley, driver of the Standard Oil Company's wagon which exploded one day last week, frightening a herd of elephants, one of which killed a woman and injured two men, died Sunday in a hospital from burns sustained when his wagon of oil exploded.

Agree to Arbitrate.

Washington.—A general arbitration treaty between the United States and Spain sas been signed. It is understood that the treaty will follow the lines of the general arbitration treaties already signed between this and several of the European governments.

CURRENT NEWS OF THE WORLD

Important Events of the Week in Both Hemispheres Compiled for Busy Readers.

What Has Happened, What Is Happening, and What Is Likely to Happen, Related by Correspondents in Every Corner of the Earth.

Tokio.—M. Sakatani, ex-Minister of Finance, has sailed on the Japanese steamer Kaga on a tour of America.

Washington.—President and Mrs. Roosevelt entertained at luncheon in compliment to the Governor-General of Canada, Earl Grey and Lady Grey.

London.—Willie Edouin, the English actor, is dead. He has been in failing health since his return from the United States. He was born at Brighton in 1841.

Hongkong.—A sensation has been created here by the death of Mr. Rennie, a Canadian flour miller, who cimmitted suicide by jumping overboard from a launch carrying a dispatch box.

Berlin.—The Prussian Government is about to abolish the existing ministerial ban against cremation. This subject has been under active discussion for twenty years, the clericals and conservatives opposing cremation.

Salt Lake City, Utah.—Five distinct shocks of earthquake were felt one morning last week at Milford, Utah, 200 miles south of here. Houses were shaken and people ran from their homes in alarm, but no serious damage is reported. The shocks were also felt at Newhouse, Utah.

Copenhagen.—By a vote of 214 to 60 the Folkething, or lower house of the Danish diet, passed the government franchise bill which grants all taxpayers, both male and female, over 25 years of age, and all married women whose husbands are taxpayers, the right to vote in communal elections.

Marietta, Ga.—Bombarded with lemons and hooted by a crowd of men, who added to their noises with cow bells, Governor Hoke Smith was prevented from speaking here in support of his candidacy for a second term. The disturbers were led by a son of Joseph M. Brown, Hoke's opponent for the Governorship.

Durango, Colo.—Following a warning received through an anonymous letter that unless the Champion Coal Mine and the Royal Coal and Coke Company was made safe by repairs, the mine would be blown up, an explosion occurred in the mine, which completely wrecked the workings and perhaps fatally injured three persons.

Chicago.—Following the lead of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the Federal Furnace Company and the firm of Coats & Burchard, two of the largest institutions of the kind in the country, posted notices to the effect that after the first of the month no person not a citizen of the United States would be employed. About 200 men will be discharged.

New York.—Miss Julia Marlowe is lying seriously ill at the Plaza Hotel in this city as the result of a nervous breakdown following a season of ten weeks of one-night stands. Her doctors have ordered her to cancel all of her engagements for the next fortnight. It is hoped that with care she may be able to resume her work so as to appear at the Lyric Theater in New York in May.

Peking.—The Chinese Government has admitted its inability to raise any portion of the Peking-Hankow Railroad redemption loan, which approximates $25,000,000. China recently organized a special bank for the purpose of raising this money. As a result of its failure the Government has made overtures to the Belgian concessionaries and their affiliated bankers to supply the money needed.

Chicago.—School children should be taught to invariably salute policemen, according to Mrs. Edward Roby of this city. She made public announcement of her idea at a luncheon of the Chicago colony of New England women. The luncheon was given at the Woman's Athletic Club. Mrs. Roby declared that the police forces of the cities should appeal to Americans as among our patriotic organizations.

Rome.—Pope Pius received in private audience Prince Von Buelow, the Imperial Chancellor of Germany, and Princess Von Buelow. The Pontiff was greatly pleased to be able to speak with them in Italian, and said that he hoped that the sojourn here of the Chancellor and his conference with Cardinal Merry Del Val, the Papal Secretary of State, would bring about an understanding in regard to Catholic conditions in Germany.

The Matchmakers

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay.

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It was during the first course that Helena Brent made her entrance, and all the boarders at Mrs. Pennington's table looked up with soup spoons suspended. The dingy background of the dining room wall heightened rather than diminished Helena's beauty. Against its dull tan and brown pattern her supple young figure stood like a brilliant bas-relief.

So Professor Macklyn thought as he looked at her quizzically from behind his steel rimmed eyeglasses. She was youth personified, and youth was at a premium at Mrs. Pennington's, where elderly bachelors and maiden ladies and middle aged married couples supped nightly on the viands Mrs. Pennington sparingly set forth.

Helena Brent was different from all these, and Professor Macklyn's own middle aged heart was going out to her in furtive sympathy when he caught the stealthy glance that little Miss Eustis sent to the other end of the table, where sat Ramsay Sturgis, the only young man in the house, a pleasant, frank eyed, broad shouldered fellow for whom Professor Macklyn had always felt an instinctive liking.

The professor's glance followed Miss Eustis' and rested there, while Ramsay Sturgis imperturbably went on with his dinner, unaware of any hoverings of romance, for as the professor looked quickly away again his eyes for a second time encountered those of Miss Eustis, and in their depths he saw the light of a born matchmaker before her lids drooped and hid the tiny spark.

She had a tender heart, this little Miss Eustis, in spite of her prim, spinsterial ways, and when the professor let himself into the chilly boarding house hall a few evenings later he found her there on guard.

From the parlor came sounds of a clear soprano voice, and presently another voice, undeniably masculine, joined in. Miss Brent and Mr. Sturgis were singing a college glee. Miss Eustis held up a warning finger.

"Don't disturb them," she begged. "It's so difficult to become really acquainted in a house like this, and they are getting on famously. She told me last night that they had discovered quite a number of mutual friends. They are both from the west, you know, and strangers to New York."

The professor disavowed any intention of entering the parlor and, leaping back against the wall, with his books balanced on one arm, listened contentedly to the music.

Miss Eustis listened too. Into the daily routine of her life had come something bright and vital, and her faded face glowed under the new impetus.

The professor likewise felt a sudden quickening impulse. There was a certain relish and novelty in playing the role of matchmaker. It occurred to him that he had kept too steadily to his books, and now a voice within him that he had long believed silent cried out for life and companionship. He turned to Miss Eustis.

"What do you think they'd say to a little theater party and oysters?" he demanded whisperingly.

Miss Eustis' eyes widened. She caught her breath.

"Why, professor," she gasped, "I didn't suppose that you"—

"Knew what the taste of a good time was? Well, I did once, but I've been a bookworm these many long years, and it's time I learned the flavor of festivity again."

It was a flavor for which Helena Brent and Ramsay Sturgis were both equally keen, and so a radiant party of four clambered down the slippery, sand strewn steps of Mrs. Pennington's boarding house into the crisp wintry starlit night.

Through the hardening process of uneventful years Miss Eustis had reached a dreary apathy concerning clothes, but as it dawned on her that the theater party was only the first of a long series of occasions when she would be forced to play the chaperon her wardrobe began to receive particular and minute attention.

Her hair was loosened from its severe little knob at the back of her neck and curled softly around her temples as it had not done since she was a girl. A stiff, uncompromising walking hat was replaced by a toque mysteriously composed of violets and tulle.

Nor was the professor to be left behind in his sudden orgy of fashion. His rusty overcoat gave way to a handsomely tailored garment of black. His loose, uncertain colored neckties were removed and succeeded by the crispest, most up to date adornments the haberdasher's window displayed.

"We owe it to our young people," he declared as he and Miss Eustis strolled through the park one February afternoon. A little way ahead of them walked Helena Brent and Ramsay Sturgis.

Every now and then Helena's laughter drifted back to them, mingling with Ramsay's happy tones. The young man's salary had been doubled within the month, and Helena had begun to embroider initials on certain filmy muslin with a furious zeal.

The professor looked questioningly at Miss Eustis. "What do you think?" he queried.

"I don't think! I know!" she answered, and then added in evident trepidation: "But perhaps I oughtn't to have told you. I fancy the dear young things want to keep their secret a little while longer, and Helena hasn't spoken to me about it. But last night—I couldn't help seeing it—there was a diamond ring on her bureau in a little white satin case."

The professor beamed.

"And of course they'll go to housekeeping. Ramsay has always said that if he were married he'd have an apartment."

"There will be furniture to see to, and china and kitchen ware, but the dear children are so engrossed with their love affair that they haven't time for anything practical."

"We might look up the things beforehand, and then when the young people are ready give them the benefit of our superior wisdom," the professor suggested.

After that, on Saturday afternoons, he and Miss Eustis roamed to far parts of the city to furniture, china and picture stores and to brass shops down on the east side.

There were bookstores, too, where the professor reveled. What, he questioned, could give more cheerful aspects to a room than volumes of limp red leather and andirons of hammered brass. They even found an apartment which combined the amazing trilogy of cheapness, beauty and light.

It was when they were secretly rejoicing over this discovery that the bomb fell. Miss Brent accosted Miss Eustis at the hour of kimonos and candlesticks.

"I've come to tell you," she said simply, "that I'm going to be married."

"I knew it all along, dear," said little Miss Eustis, and kissed her. "The professor and I consider Mr. Sturgis a splendid fellow."

Amazed laughter broke in ripples across the face of Helena.

"Mr. Sturgis!" she cried. "Why, how perfectly funny! Didn't you know he was engaged to a girl out west? He told me so the first night I ever met him. And he knows my fiance, Mr. Holbrook. That's what we used to talk about when we went walking."

"Then you were nothing—ever—but just—friends?" Miss Eustis' voice was very faint. She was wondering dimly how she was ever to break the news to the professor.

"Nothing but friends," echoed Helena Brent, and, with an odd little twitch of her lips, she bent and kissed Miss Eustis again.

At breakfast Miss Eustis intimated to the professor that she had something to tell him which was of supreme importance, and they sought the nearest avenue of the park.

Spring was in the land. The green grass was like a verdant shadow on the brown earth, and by the fountains sparrows were twittering noisily. An ungovernable lump rose in Miss Eustis' throat. The only romance at which she had ever assisted was at an end. Briefly she told the professor, while he listened, agitated, disappointed and dismayed.

"Then it's all over?" he said.

"All over."

"And I had thought of them in their own home with all the things we chose around them."

"Oh, so had I!"

The professor looked at Miss Eustis. He had been realizing of late how pretty she had grown, with the delicate, fragile prettiness of a late summer rose.

It came to him with a sudden, startling wrench that he would miss their walks and drives as he had missed nothing else in his meager, lonely life. There rose before him the vision of the house that they had planned together. His hand closed over hers.

"Elizabeth," he said, "as matchmakers we're a distinct failure, unless you're willing to retrieve it by marrying me. For, after all, that house that we dreamed of is our house. Our hearts and souls went into it, not theirs!"

She had meant to light the flame for others. Instead it had been lighted for her. She gave the professor an illumined look.

"I believe it is so, John," she said softly. "But, oh," she added a moment later, "they'll say it was they, not we, who made the match!"

"Let them say!" returned the professor happily.

An Important Personage.

An inquiring person in England came upon a veteran soldier sunning himself in front of a public house in Devonshire and began to question him about his campaigns and the leaders he had fought under. "Did you ever see Wellington?" asked the person finally.

"Did I ever see Wellington?" repeated the veteran, with a superior smile. "Why, I was lying on the ground at Waterloo when I 'eard the sound of 'osses' 'oofs, and then a voice called out, 'Is that you, Saunders?'

"I knowed the voice in an instant. It was the Dook of Wellington.

"'Yes, sir,' says I, most respectful.

"'Come 'ere,' says the dook.

"I riz, reluctant, from the ground, for I was tired out.

"'I want you should go back 'ome,' 'e says.

"'Why?' says I.

"'Becos you're killing too many men,' says 'e.

"And back 'ome I went," concluded the veteran, shifting his "game" leg into a more comfortable position.

A Bit of Vanity.

The doorbell of the Vanitys' house rang at about 8 o'clock the other night, and Mrs. Vanity said excitedly to her husband:

"There, Charles, I just know that's the furniture van coming with the new bedroom suit we bought today, and if it is I just won't receive it; that's all!"

"Why not?" asked Mr. Vanity.

"Why not?" replied Mrs. V. "Do you think I'm going to pay £20 for a suit and then have it sent out here after dark, so that none of the neighbors can see it when it's brought in? Not if I know myself!"—London Tit-Bits.

NATURALIZATION MADE EASY.

Chapter on "Instructions to Applicants" Worth Price of the Book.

In "Naturalization Made Easy," a vade mecum just published by Messrs. R. K. O'Neil and G. K. Estes, these gentlemen have provided a volume that will prove itself invaluable not only to all who are seeking naturalization under the new Federal law, but to all persons of foreign and native birth who may desire a handy, and at the same time absolutely complete compendium of information regarding the history and customs of the United States. The book is intended primarily for those who desire to become citizens of this country. For that reason its opening chapter contains complete instrucions as to the methods of procedure under the new law. This chapter covers every step that must be taken.

The second chapter presents a large number of facts about United States history in a succinct and easily remembered form. This is followed by a chapter on the government of the United States, while chapter four gives extracts from the naturalization act, and blank forms that must be filled out by the applicant.

The fifth chapter is intended to answer the question that is put to every petitioner as to why he has desired to become a citizen of the country. In a thorough manner it describes the salient points of advantage in our form of government. Chapter six contains a long list of questions that are likely to be asked the applicant and that are answered in the body of the book. The Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States are reproduced. A list of presidents of the United States and a complete index close the volume of a hundred and twenty pages.

R. K. O'Neil, one of the joint authors, has been a deputy county clerk for two years and has been in charge of the naturalization department. He is also an attorney and the information that he has presented is thoroughly dependable. His collaborator, G. K. Estes, beside being an attorney, is an experienced newspaper man. Messrs. O'Neil and Estes are to be congratulated on producing a book that will be of real value to a large number of people.—San Jose *Times*.

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The Junior Farce.

The High School Juniors showed the effect of careful rehearsing in their farce and curtain raiser last Friday. All the young performers acquitted themselves creditably. It seems a pity that the young people should have detracted from the pleasure of their audience by certain acts and allusions which approached coarseness. Doubtless they did not realize just the impression they were making.

The cast of characters for the curtain raiser, "Burglar Alarm," follows:

Penelope.....Miss Bulah Crow...
Aunt Mary..... .....Miss Mary Eckles
Aunt Martha.....Miss Lois Bohnett
Bridget.....Miss Gerna McCarty

The cast of characters for the three-act comedy, "Captain Racket," follows:

Captain Racket.....Frank Nelson
Timothy Tolman.....Roy Archibald
Obadiah Dawson,.....Gus Lancaster
Mr. Dalroy }
Mr. Hobson } .....Herbert Scholz
Katy.....Miss Velma Hoerler
Mrs. Tolman.....Miss Anna Polak
Mrs. C. Racket.....Miss Orra Forbes

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Burns last Friday, April 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson spent last Sunday in Los Gatos visiting their niece, Miss Watterman.

Curtis B. Miracle has purchased Mrs. Thompson's dwelling. This is the culmination of the law suit which was recently brought by Mrs. Thompson to compel Mr. Miracle to reopen the twenty-foot alley and remove certain lumber adjoining her property. We understand that she got the price asked. Thus endeth a long-deferred transaction, where a widow was most shamefully treated.

We are informed by L. Genasci that Deputy Sheriff Lloyd went into his store a few days ago and indulged in a heated conversation which resulted in the deputy's slapping the storekeeper's face, after which he ran across to the blacksmith shop and secured a revolver, returning to the street and flourishing the weapon rather carelessly. It seems that Mr. Genasci had ridden a short distance on the cement walk leading up to his store, and the deputy went after him. Mr. Genasci said if he had done anything wrong he was willing to pay a fine, but he objects most strenuously to an officer slapping his face for no cause. He is investigating the law of the case.

Easter at the Churches.

The special Easter services Sunday at the two Campbell churches proved to be most interesting. The churches were beautifully decorated for the occasion. The day was an ideal Easter day and a large number of people were present to enjoy the services.

At the Congregational Church in the morning, the pastor, Rev. G. E. Atkinson spoke to the children and also made an appropriate address to the adult membership. There were two splendid anthems by the choir, under the leadership of Harlow Plimpton. Miss Charlotte Davis sang a solo.

In the evening the pastor gave an address in honor of the visiting Masonic members. There was music by a male quartet.

In the morning at the Methodist church the pastor, Rev. J. F. Kellogg, delivered a short Easter sermon. Mr. Albert Herrman sang the beautiful bass solo "Calvary," at this service.

Following the morning service was the regular Sunday-school exercises, the following program being rendered:

Hymn; prayer; Easter song—primary class; recitation—"Easter Lilies," Cedric Worth; song—"Christ is Risen," Girls' Choir; exercise—"Easter Messengers," four boys; song—Girls' Choir; recitation—"Risen," Ruth Hayes; song—"Joyous Easter Morning," Girls' Choir; recitation—"The Resurrection Plant," Leland Lancaster; solo—"Rose of Sharon," Miss Viola Kent; exercise—"The Gem of All," seven girls; song—"Easter Bells," Girls' Choir; recitation, "Forget Not Him," Lee Hiatt; hymn; recitation—"An Easter Prayer," Mildred Beaver; song—Girls' Choir; song—Misses Cora Rodeck, Viola Kent, Tillie Hayes, Ruth Kellogg; Messrs. John and Will Kellogg; march—primary children.

In the evening the church was filled with an attentive audience who had come to listen to the half-hour cantata, rendered by the choir, assisted by Mr. Arthur Moore, of San Jose.

After a voluntary by Miss Emma Beattie a pleasing solo was rendered by Mr. Moore, after which the cantata, "He is Risen," was rendered by the choir of the church, the following singers taking part: Soprano—Misses Cora Rodeck, Zena Kennedy, Viola Kent, Phoebe Farley; Alto—Mrs. E. C. Hurlbert, Misses Tillie Hayes, Ruth Kellogg, Beth Kennedy. Tenor—Messrs. Fred Shaver, E. C. Hurlbert, Will Kellogg, Jesse Hayes; Bass—Messrs. Arthur Moore, John Kellogg, Carl Beacock. The solo parts were taken by Miss Zena Kennedy, Mrs. Hurlbert, Mr. Hurlbert, Mr. Moore and Mr. John Kellogg. Miss Beattie accompanied on the piano in a most acceptable manner.

Before the Finale of the cantata was sung the pastor delived a short Easter address.

PRESS NOTES

Roy Gunsolus is ill with the scarlet fever.

Campbell is on the "Triangle Route." Watch her grow.

The annual meeting of the Congregational Church will be held next Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Gates and son Jay were visiting in Campbell Monday, coming by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hanger returned Saturday from a pleasant week's stay at the coast.

Fred Wythe was here Sunday evening to visit friends and incidentally to hear the cantata.

The Political Equality Club will meet with Mrs. Fablinger, on Wednesday, May 6th at 2.30.

Miss Panilla Nelson is in attendance upon her aunt, Mrs. Phillips, who is ill in San Francisco.

J. H. Eddlemon has been putting in a new bake oven and otherwise improving this bakery plant.

Found—a gold Rebekah stick pin. Owner can have same by claiming property and paying for this notice.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a convention echo meeting with Mrs. Nelson on Wednesday afternoon, April 29th, at 2.30.

Hamilton avenue, east from the Infirmary road, is being widened, the county some time ago having purchased a strip from Dr. Sparks.

We understand that Mr. Wallace has sold his Budd avenue orchard home. Also that Cecil Sargent has sold his palatial Hamilton avenue home.

On Sunday evening next Mrs. Ross-Miller is to address a union meeting at the Congregational Church. She comes under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Hartman and granddaughter, Miss Louise Scammel, returned to Oakland last Saturday, after a pleasant visit with Dr. and Mrs. P. C. Hartman.

The Thirty Fourth California Fruit Growers' Convention will be held in the city of Riverside on April 28th, 29th, 30th and May 1st. Prominent fruit growers are to be present and assist in the program.

Mrs. Frederic Turner of Oakland, who was a guest of Mrs. E. Janes, lectured on the Passion Play of Oberamagan, for the benefit of the Woman's Club on Monday afternoon. Tea was served at the close and a social time was much enjoyed.

Notice of Annual Meeting of Stockholders

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the Campbell Fruit Growers' Union, a corporation, will be held at its place of business in Campbell, California, Wednesday, May 13, 1908 at 10 o'clock a. m., for the following purposes:

FIRST: To receive the report of the officers.

SECOND: To elect a Board of Directors.

THIRD: To make such changes or amendments to the By-Laws as may be deemed wise.

Fourth: To transact any and all other business that may properly come before that meeting.

Jos. H. RUCKER, President.
S. G. RODECK, Secretary.

Campbell, Cal., April 22, 1908.

Almaden Train Taken Off.

Last Saturday the editor had the distinction of riding on the last Almaden passenger train from San Jose to Campbell, the Almaden station having been closed and the train taken off. The regular train crew bade the mining town good-bye and the crew will hereafter arrive in Campbell from San Jose about 6 in the morning and in addition to going to Los Gatos and Wrights the freight crew is to cover the new cut-off from Vasona to Mayfield and return. Almaden will still get a train via the Hillsdale route. The cut-off is giving Los Gatos a splendid service, but leaves Campbell with but a morning and afternoon train each way, and the prospects are that it will remain that way for some time. Of the new cut-off we expect to deal with more fully next week, the new schedule going into effect last Sunday.

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.

S. R. WADE, Master.
JAMES FABLINGER, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

WM. BEATTIE, Noble Grand.
R. E. GATES, Secretary.

Rebekahs

Ada Rebekah Lodge, No. 223, I. O. O. F., meets the first and Third Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning sisters and brothers are cordially invited to attend.

MRS. W. W. DUNHAM, Noble Grand
MISS ETHEL HILLS, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

A. C. KESSLING, Worthy Master.
MRS. O. A. PUTNAM, Worthy Secretary.

Woodmen of the World

Camp Moorpark, No. 671, meets on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. All sojourning neighbors are invited to attend.

ALFRED BULMORE, Council Com.
L. W. HUTCHINS, Clerk.

Fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

MRS. M. J. WILSON, President
MRS. H. E. BRANDENBURG, Secretary.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF SAMUEL F. COOPER, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Samuel F. Cooper, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said Executors at the Bank of Campbell, Campbell, Santa Clara County, California, that being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

Dated at Campbell, this 23d day of March, A. D., 1908.

CHARLES N. COOPER,
AND JOHN F. DUNCAN,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Samuel F. Cooper, deceased.

L. D. BOHNETT,
Attorney for said Executors.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

TOWARD SAN FRANCISCO

6:32 a m, Daily (including Sunday) to San Francisco, via Oakland.
7:10 a m, Daily (except Sunday) to San Francisco, via Palo Alto.
7:30 a m, New Almaden to San Jose, Mixed.
2:45 p m, Freight.
3:10 p m, Daily (including Sunday) to San Francisco, via Oakland.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO

8:26 a m, Freight
Leave S. F. 8:20 a m Daily, via Oakland, including Sunday, arrive Campbell 11:00.
5:08 p m, New Almaden Mixed, Daily.
Leave S. F. 5:00 p. m. Daily, except Sunday, via Palo Alto, arrive Campbell 6:55.
Leave S. F. 5:00 p. m. Daily, including Sunday, via Oakland, arrive Campbell 7:30.

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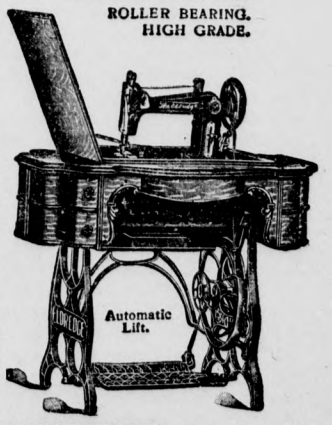

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